

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, MARCH 23, 1886.

NO. 109.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays
-AT-

\$2 PER ANNUM, CASIL.

understand if we credit that \$1.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

Bro. Bogle.

Rev. John A. Hagle's nomination by three or four hundred majority over his competitor for the office of superintendent of common schools gives general satisfaction throughout the county. In this connection I am reminded of a little incident that proves how closely he attends to his duties. When the last big Main street fire occurred here, Bro. Bogle was filling a position on the INTERIOR JOURNAL and every Friday morning would return to Hustonville, taking the mail to that office with him. On the night in question, it was your correspondent's good fortune to be sharing a pillow with that reverend gentleman, and on waking up when the flames were enveloping the building and almost the very room we were occupying, he sprang out of bed with the exclamation—"Roll out of there, boy, the town is on fire, but where is that mail?" at the same time making a rush for the door, with nothing on but a hat and one shoe and a bundle of JOURNAL under his arm, leaving many valuable in the room to care for them selves, while I followed clad in a similar manner, with a bass horn and cornet under each arm, which happened to be in the room at the time. When Bro. Bogle struck the brilliantly illuminated street, for almost a dozen large buildings and business houses were ablaze, the picture he presented was so novel that even in the intense excitement everybody had to stop work to smile, but he got the mail to its destination at the same, with the music following, and I mention this fact to prove that he attends to even trivial matters under the most trying circumstances when it becomes necessary. There is more genuine wit in Bro. Bogle than in a dozen ordinary men and all his writings and sayings are eagerly sought after. He is a great favorite wherever he is known, and though he is going down the shady side of life's long hill, our hope is that he may remain here till Gabriel comes and call us good people home.—[See saw in Herodotus Deucalion.]

Pearls.

There has always been a great mystery connected with pearls, and especially as to the manner of their formation, and even at the present time very few persons know what pearls really are. Scientists tell us they are hard, white, smooth, shining substances found in a teardrop fish of the oyster kind. Poets refer to them as "the globe of light," "the moon of waters," and "hour frost of heaven." The ancient Greeks and Romans esteemed pearls more highly than any other jewels, and with very good reason, for, unlike other gems, they require no aid from art to bring out their beauty and lustre. Frequent reference is made to them in the Bible, and they are associated with many superstitions. The Chinese believe they possess extraordinary medical properties and the Egyptians dissolve and drink them as a love potion. Cleopatra is said to have only followed the custom of her race when she drank the famous pearl draft to the health of Marc Anthony. This custom, silly as it is, does not appear to be wholly confined to the Egyptians, for there is strong reason to believe that the story of Sir Thomas Gresham's having drunk a dissolved pearl that cost \$75,000 is not without some foundation. In fact, the Persians are said to be the best judges of pearls and pay the highest prices for them. The Hindus are firm in belief that pearl oysters descend from the clouds, and after a long immersion in the ocean rise to the surface and resolve in their gaping mouths a few drops of rain water, which are congealed into pearls. This pleasing theory is shared by many Oriental races, but science, it is almost needless to add, has long since exploded it.

A new soda motor, which performs all the functions of an ordinary locomotive, is in operation on State street, Chicago. It does not require any fire, is noiseless, does not emit any offensive smell, has no exhaust stack or steam whistle to frighten horses, and makes fully as good time as the old-fashioned steam dummy. It takes only thirteen minutes to charge it and it will run continuously for six hours after it is loaded. The Boston & Albany Railroad Company is also building a forty-ton soda fountain to haul its trains through Boston; a similar machine is in successful use upon a road in England, and a company in Minneapolis is about to close a contract that will supply all its cars with two-horse power and soda fountains.

Two men of Eastport, Me., discovered a large drove of seals on Cheaney's ledge the other day. They had been driven there by the fierce gales. When the men tried to slaughter them with clubs the seals showed fight and drove the men to their boat. They returned soon with guns, and shot thirty-five of the largest seals.

"The shortest route to some men's heart is through their stomachs," says an ex-change. "This is the route to some men's heart and you'll be grav-erred when you get there, if you are not lost entirely." [Panzer.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

We had a storm of wind, rain, hail and snow Saturday evening and night, strongly suggestive of the vivacious pranks of an infant cyclone. Throughout Sunday there was little improvement and Monday is not propitious for energetic gardening.

Certain editors are indulging in uncomplimentary comparisons between two respectable professions, based on the allegation that while there is one prescher in the penitentiary, there is not a single editor there. May not the fact, if it be a fact, be accounted for on the confessed reluctance of the enforcers of the law to "give the devil his due?"

Mr. Dunn returned from Georgia Saturday. Col. Weatherford and party have got back from Texas, having made arrangements, I understand, to go into business permanently there. Miss Mac Logan proposes to remove to Louisville to-day, to be joined by Miss Battle in a few days. Mrs. Woods, our postmistress, who has been visiting friends in Garrard, returned Saturday evening.

Miss Francis Willard delivered her celebrated lecture on temperance at the Christian church last Friday evening. A large audience attended. The opinion seems to have been universal that the lecture was the finest ever delivered here.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

The Opera House managers have opened a skating rink.

The window glass in the engine-house were broken out again Saturday night.

The Owseay Billes will give a supper and drill at the Opera House Friday night, the proceeds to be used to buy uniforms for the remainder of the company. All who have an interest in the welfare of the boys should attend.

Miss Georgia Brown, of Mt. Vernon, is visiting Mrs. R. E. Thompson, near town. Miss Marian Wolford, of Pt. Lick, was visiting Miss Fannie Cook last week. Messrs. C. C. Carson, Henry Wilson and Sam Wilhite, of Stanford, were in town Saturday evening.

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A Charming Little Story.

Several years ago a resident of one of the suburbs had the misfortune to become totally blind, a cataract forming over his eyes. While in this condition his wife died. A young German girl, whom the unfortunate man had never seen, was very attentive to his wife in her last illness, and, after her death, did what she could to make the grief stricken husband and his two little children as comfortable as possible.

Such devotion did not go unrewarded. The blind man proposed and was accepted. He married the faithful girl. Two children were the result of their union. During his years of blindness the sightless man never lost hope that some day he might again look into the beauties of nature and the loved ones around him.

A physician was finally consulted, who agreed to attempt the removal of the cataract. The operation was successful, and he from whom the light of day had been shut out so many years saw again. He was almost beside himself with joy. A friend, who was at once recognized, came, leading a lady, by the hand.

"Do you know who this is?" he said to the happy fellow.

"No, I do not."

"That is your wife," and then the pair, one of whom had never seen the other, fell into each other's arms, and a domestic scene of pathetic beauty ensued.

The two children were also brought in to their father. He clasped them to his beating heart, and all the miseries of the past were forgotten in the pleasure of that moment. This is a true story. The actors in this life panorama, covering a period of ten years, are all alive. The husband sees as well as ever he did, and is now in business in this city.—[Cincinnati Sun.]

She Clasped.

"I want to ask your advice about a novel I am writing," she confidentially remarked to a Woodrow Avenue book-seller yesterday.

"I shall be happy to give it."

"The hero of my story is wounded by Indians and comes home with his arm in a sling."

"That's good."

"My heroine meets him with great joy, and he clasps her in his arms."

"Perfectly proper, I'd do it myself."

"Yes, but don't you see that one of his arms is in a sling? How could he clasp?"

"That's so. And yet he must come home wounded."

"He must."

"And she must be clasped?"

"She ought to be."

"Yes, that's so, but you must look out for the critics. How would it do to have her clasp him?"

"Wouldn't it look impudent?"

"Not under the circumstances, and you can add a foot note that the joy of seeing him carried her off her balance for a moment. Yes, let her clasp and take the consequences. If you get the right kind of cover on a book you needn't care much about what is inside."

"Very well, my heroine shall clasp; I thank you, good day."—[Detroit Free Press.]

It was a Chicago lawyer who, in his capacity as justice of the peace, was called upon to marry a couple in haste. Absent-mindedly he began with the groom: "You do solemnly swear that you will faithfully perform all the duties devolving upon you as husband of this woman, during your term of office, and until your successor shall be chosen and qualified in your stead." Then he remembered himself and began again, after the manner appropriate to the occasion.—[Lowell Citizen.]

Mrs. Brewster, the late wife of ex-attorney General Brewster, was a most beautiful woman, retaining in middle age almost the beauty of youth, and with her gray hair, the soft black eyes and their long, curving lashes and her fine smooth skin, without a line or wrinkle, showed to double advantage; she not only had a youthful face, but a youthful heart and spirit and all her troubles, and sad experience had never altered her happy voice and laugh.

The wife of Senator Taubee and the mother of Congressman Taubee, of Magoffin county, is 54 years old and never saw a locomotive until last week, when she came down to Lexington.

The unexpected sometimes takes place in just mony. A Madison county couple have just been blessed with a girl baby, the first child in twenty-four years.—[Times.]

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

The class in German has ceased to meet for the present. It will be organized again later on.

To day is county court, with a very good crowd in town. Our jail has had no occupant since court adjourned.

Grass, wheat and rye are beginning to show their life. A few more days like last week and stock will be able to live without being fed.

The postoffice will be moved as soon as permission from the department can be had, to the store house of Mr. H. Carpenter. This will be a much better location and will afford more room.

Mr. Frank H. Reppert, of this place, has received an appointment in the law department of the United States Treasury under first comptroller M. J. Durbin. He will start for Washington to day.

The boys have been catching some very nice fish within the last few days. Willie Adams, Jr., of Garrard county, is opening up a stock of goods in the house recently occupied by Jack Adams, Jr.

F. L. Thompson, Jack Adams, Jr., Willie Adams and S. W. Paris have all been to the cities for their spring goods. M. C. Miller, of Austin, Texas, is visiting at this place. W. M. Weber, of Knoxville, Tenn., is spending a few days with relatives at this place. Miss Georgia Brown is visiting Mrs. R. E. Thompson, of Garrard.

The marriage of first cousins is forbidden in five States and permitted in thirty-three. It is perfectly right, scientifically (but, perhaps, not morally), for first cousins to marry. Dr. Carpenter's researches showed that there was a smaller percentage of deteriorating children from those closely related than from those not related at all. He took the children of 10,000 cousins and 10,000 not cousins. The proportions were 3½ to 1 in favor of relatives marrying. He then inquired into the percentage of 10,000 imbeciles, 10,000 idiots and 10,000 lunatics, which confirmed his conclusions. Scientifically, man is an animal, and in-and-in breeding is as beneficial to him physically as it is to other animals. Morally, however, restrictions must be placed upon it; but all restrictions against the intermarriage of relatives must be placed upon the grounds of morals, not upon the ground of physical well-being. New York permits even closer marriages, as a man may in this State marry his niece or a woman her nephew. Such marriages are unquestionably immoral—and the law permitting a woman to have two or more legal husbands or a man to have two or more legal wives.—[World.]

The charge made by the Frankfort Yeoman that the leaders of the democratic party in the State were responsible for the wretched condition of affairs was the swan-song of that paper. If the Yeoman had only struck the same note ten years ago it would to-day have been alive and prosperous.

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Stanford, Ky., - - - March 23, 1882

W. P. WALTON.

The bill passed by the House requiring that all examining trials in cases of homicide shall be before the county judge at the county seat should become a law for various reasons. The further provisions of the act which requires only one magistrate to sit in the examination of other cases and which limits his compensation in any examining trial to \$4, will effect a great saving and the ends of justice will be met as well as now, when two justices are required to hold such examinations, for one man practically decides anyway, that is if one is for holding and the other for acquittal, the prisoner goes free. The paying therefore for two men is money thrown away.

We agree with the Elizabethtown News that the newspaper war on Gov. Knott on account of the convict question is both unreasonable and unjust. He does not make the laws, but it is his sworn duty to see that they are executed, whether that duty is distasteful or not. Instead of blame, he should receive the highest praise for his promptness in sending troops to protect the contracts to which the State is a party and see that mobs are not allowed to dictate what shall or shall not be done. Had he failed to do so he would have deserved the severest censure.

The Legislature seems to spend about half of its time resolving to adjourn and the other half in reciting such resolutions. The Senate has decided 19 to 10 to adjourn finally on the 8th of April, but if the House were in any possible contingency to agree to it, the first named body would vote at once to re-consider. The best plan is to go steadily to work and adjourn the first moment possible, wasting no time in useless resolutions offered and passed to enable some fellow to make a "ree-

cord." Maj. FRY LAWRENCE has addressed a communication to the Senate, which is a salty arraignment of Mr. John R. Procter for his recklessness and extravagance as chairman of the commissioners to the New Orleans Exposition, and asks that he be permitted to prove his entire unworthiness of the trust imposed in him. The Major was one of the commissioners and we suppose was not consulted in the management of the finances as much as he thinks he ought to have been, hence this vigorous kick.

"THAT d—n gambling bill," as Speaker Offutt calls it, may yet cut some figure in his future aspirations, unless when it comes up his rulings are so impartial there will be no ground for the impression, he himself has produced, that he is opposed to making it a felony to gamble in this State. Although the committee resolved and its action was sustained by the House to exclude Mr. Madden, there is no ground for the assertion that his statement was false in every particular.

The Knights of Labor are kicking vigorously over the proposed passage of a law to make boycotting a felony but some such a check seems necessary. We concede to every man the right to refuse to work for any person or corporation he chooses, but there his right should end, and it should be made unlawful for him to conspire with others to injure a man's business simply because he will not run it to suit them.

The massacre of thirteen negroes by a cowardly white mob in the court-house at Carrollton, La., while some of the number were in custody of the court, is an inexcusable blot on the name of the State, which should exhaust every means at its disposal to bring the guilty to trial and punishment. The negroes may have behaved badly, but the courts are open to try them for any breaches of the law.

The labor troubles instigated in many cases by the demagogic newspapers and egged on in others, continue to swell and multiply. An observant writer thinks the situation the most critical for years and that the signs all point to a disastrous panic, which will affect the whole country.

WARDEN TAYLOR is back in charge of the penitentiary and South after costing the State a hundred thousand dollars or so to get rid of him, will return to his mountain home. May we never look again upon such a disgraceful muddle as the jackassical Legislatures created over him.

THE Williamsburg Times, which has been issued in a very contracted form since brother Newkirk's heavy loss by fire, will resume its former proportions next issue. It is mighty hard to keep a good man down, if he has any energy at all.

ANOTHER call for \$10,000,000 three per cent. bonds, to mature May 1st, has been made by the Secretary of the Treasury. This makes three this year.

—Mrs. Dickson and Mrs. Wood, the latter distantly related to the President, are applicants for the postoffice at Harrodsburg.

A number of miners and others met in Williamsburg Saturday and demanded that the Legislature repeal the law authorizing the employment of convicts in coal mines.

Judge Durham seems especially fond of the Beppert family. He secured William a good place at Washington not long since and now he gives Frank a \$1,200 law clerkship.

The fees of jailers in Kentucky last year amounted to \$91,165.00, paid by the State for maintaining law-breakers in the jails until trial or expiration of sentence of confinement. Here is a good chance for effective retrenchment and reform.—[Frankfort Capital.]

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Up to Saturday 1,223 bills had been introduced in the General Assembly. —Pall Thompson's bill regulating the jurisdiction of county judges in examining trials, amended so as to make it exclusive only in case of homicide, passed the House.

The committee to investigate the Offutt-Madden matter made a report, sustaining the Speaker in his order prohibiting Madden from the floor of the House, which was adopted by that body.

Mr. Bobbitt offered a resolution in the House the other day that the Legislature serve the balance of the time without pay, as the treasury was empty. The Speaker immediately declared him out of order, and hardly a member of the Legislature spoke to him now.—[Owan News.]

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

President Cleveland has just turned his 49 year.

The mother of Secretary of War Endicott, died at Salem, Mass., aged 85.

Pal Rogers was fined \$75 and given 90 days in jail at Richmond for resisting an officer.

Judge Baxter has ordered the foreclosure sale of the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia road.

John Gillispie, who foully murdered Mrs. Gray, was taken from the sheriff and hung near Knoxville.

Several prisoners, including one murderer, escaped from the Bardstown jail. The latter was recaptured.

George Q. Cannon, the suspected gambler under arrest at Salt Lake City, has forfeited his \$25,000 bond.

A horrible murder is reported from Cincinnati, Mrs. Bohman killing her son, herself and seriously injuring another son.

The debt of Lexington aggregates \$136,000, not including the cost of the Court-House, which has already reached \$117,637.

In the Lebanon district Russell received 3,593 votes for circuit judge and Thomas 2,774, Shuck for Commonwealth attorney 3,258; Pattison 2,900.

Down at Randolph, Tenn., Miss Templeton horsewhipped Mr. Crouch for engaging himself to another young lady while he was betrothed to herself.

The entire free list of the Morristown Tariff Bill, with the exception of Indian corn, hay and oats, was adopted by the Ways and Means Committee.

Jefferson Davis will lecture in Montgomery in behalf of the monument to be erected there commemorative of the Alabama soldiers who died in the war.

The election committee decided by a vote of 8 to 6 that the Hon. Frank Hurd, of Ohio, is not entitled to the Congressional contested seat. Romeo ran ahead, they held.

Edward Johnson, of Burt county, Illinois, murdered H. C. Steadman for discharging him. Being pursued by a posse of citizens, he resisted, killing two of them and wounding others. Taking refuge in a barn he held a hundred men at bay all night and late Sunday afternoon had not yet been captured. A special train with reinforcements was ordered, and if they should fail to take him the barn will be fired.

A new element has lately received cognizance in the already complicated relations of the Knights of Labor and capital. The injunction of the Catholic church against the union of its members with secret societies has been construed to extend to this organization of workingmen, and no Catholic is now allowed to become a Knight.

This is an effectual check on the unlimited extension of this already vast and powerful organization which may prove to be of the utmost moment.—Times.

LAND STOCK AND CROP

Corn for sale. M. S. Peyton, Stanford. A few more Jersey cows for sale. J. G. Carpenter.

L. D. Garner bought of Wm. Cloyd a fine jack for \$500.

Twenty-five or thirty tons of nice timothy hay, baled, for sale. J. Bright, Stanford.

Danielle Wilkes will make the present season at Nunnelley's livery stable. See "ad" in next issue.

The wheat crop as seen from the pike from here to Danville is in a most promising condition. Some of the fields are as green as if it were May. Reports from all over the country say that the prospect is good for a fair crop.

The Friebie & Lake herd of 101 cattle were killed at Cynthiana Saturday under the provisions of the pleuro-pneumonia bill. Only a few of the whole number were actually diseased but all had been quarantined and regarded as possibly infected. Of those killed 85 belonged to the late John K. Lake and had cost many of them from \$100 to \$800 a head. The State pays \$30 a head for all.

W. A. Owens sold last Friday to Ed McCarty, of Boyle, for his brothers at Rossville, a dark gray jack 15½ hands high for \$1,100. D. C. Terhune bought 25 head of mules 2 years old this spring of Joe Coffey & Bro., of Lincoln county, for \$2,300 or \$88 per head. Mr. Terhune also bought another car-load last week, consisting of 27 head, the average cost of which was \$75 40, and these were all good cotton mules.—[Harrington Democrat.]

LANCASTER COURT.—About 350 cattle on the market yesterday; bidding a little livelier than usual. Prices ranged from \$3 to 4 cents; horses sold from \$100 to \$135; no mules were offered. The horse show was pretty well patronized. Charles Dunn's Messing Chief, Jr., a 2-year-old, was admired greatly; so was also Hobble's Enoch; Warner's Ultimus and W. G. Dunn's Abdallah Messenger made a number of favorites. Crowd good and business a little on the look up.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., . . . March 23, 1886

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

| | |
|----------------------------------|-------------|
| Mail train going North | 1:55 P. M. |
| " South | 12:15 P. M. |
| Express train North | 1:32 A. M. |
| " South | 2:05 A. M. |

The above is estimated on standard time. Solar time about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

LADRETH'S Garden Seeds at McRoberts & Stagg's.

LADRETH'S garden seed in bulk and packages at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, interesting & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

Mrs H. C. BRIGHT returned from Texas yesterday.

Mrs LENA LACKEY went to Danville yesterday to visit relatives.

Mrs MARY JONES has returned from a visit to friends in Danville.

Mrs KATE WHAY WAKEFIELD returned to Bloomington, Ill., yesterday.

Mrs AND MRS. H. J. MCROBERTS have returned from a visit to Harrodsburg.

Mrs J. I. MCKINNEY returned from a visit to her brother, Col. Slaughter, Sunday.

Mrs R. BURNETT, of Stanford, was here this week, looking after business interests. - [Monticello Signal].

Mrs N. SID PLATT, the renowned singer, is in town and last night helped the Gold & Silver Band to make melody.

Mrs. C. C. PARTRIDGE, of Virginia, was here a couple of days last week. One of the prettiest and most fascinating of our many beautiful young ladies was the magnet which drew him thither.

Mr. H. L. PEAKE, who has been clerking for S. L. Powers & Co., left Sunday to accept a position at Georgetown. By his gentlemanly conduct and pleasant manners he made numerous friends during his stay here, who regretted his departure.

Mr. J. D. MITCHELL, representing W. N. Potts & Co., Bonanza Mills, Richmond, was here last week in the interest of his excellent house, which is now turning out 240 barrels of superior flour a day. Mr. Mitchell was raised here and his friends are very proud of the reputation he has made as a business man and a gentleman at his new home. He has held very creditably several offices of honor and trust and is now the democratic candidate for mayor of Richmond. We ask the merchants here to give him a lift.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FINEST CHIARS at Waters & Raney's.

BEAUTIFUL flower pots. T. R. Walton.

FOR SALE - 500 pounds of honey. W. H. Barlow, Stanford.

TO THE FARMERS. - Hamilton and South Bend Plows below cost. Metcalf & Foster.

AT the examining trial of Col. Dan G. Slaughter, for the killing of the negro man, John Baker, the facts as given in our last issue being proven, he was acquitted.

TO THE LADIES. - We have just received a splendid line of spring millinery and we ask you to call and examine our stock. Misses Sutley & Warren.

W. H. WITHERS cut down last week on his father's old place a peach tree which has been bearing fruit for the last fifty-five years. This is remarkable for this tree, as it is generally very short-lived.

JUDGE OWLESLEY says he made no promise of immunity of arrest to witnesses against whom judgments had been entered for misdemeanors, to secure their attendance. He merely stated the law, which he considers a very right and proper one, in the premises.

THE usual equinoxial storm came Saturday with thunder and lightning, wind and rain, followed by a regular blizzard Sunday, when it rained, snowed, sleeted, stormed and blew. Yesterday the delightful weather of the past week resumed sway again, but it is hard to tell what a day may bring forth in the changeable weather of March.

THE auction at S. L. Powers' is daily thronged with people, who go away loaded with bargains. Mr. P. A. Pitman is an excellent auctioneer and his peculiar method of crying enlivens the crowd greatly. Mr. Powers varied the entertainment Saturday night by absolutely giving away many useful articles. He says he gives them all away, only taking the small price bid as a matter of form.

THE new postoffice inspector, E. F. Finley, was here a few days ago, and after going through Capt. Richard's establishment pronounced everything in first-class order and the office better arranged than any in this section. The Captain and his excellent assistant, Miss Rosa Richards, seem to take to the business naturally and no one has experienced any serious annoyance in the change of postmasters.

A HARVEST FOR THE PEOPLE. - S. L. Powers' slaughter sale of dry goods at auction continues this week. Auction sales daily; ladies especially invited to the day sales. Goods of every description cheap in all departments; clothing and shoes greatly reduced for the time being; the intention is to nearly clean out the room, even at a big loss. Now is the time to make your purchases and dollars do double duty.

N. Y. SEED POTIONS. T. R. Walton.

FRESH canned goods at T. R. Walton's.

BUT the Brinley combined turning plow, harrow, &c., from W. H. Higgins.

PROCTOR KNOTT patent flour is the best in the market. Metcalf & Foster.

THOSE indebted to the firm of Bright & Metcalf will please call and settle their accounts as soon as possible to leave Stanford. H. C. Bright.

THE Court of Appeals has reversed the decision of the Lincoln circuit court in the case of Judge Higgins against the town of Crab Orchard.

I HAVE in my yard behind Metcalf & Foster's store, all kinds of lumber, most of which is thoroughly seasoned. Give me a trial. I. M. Bruce.

THE L. & N. announces two very cheap excursions to Florida cities on April 1st. The round-trip fare from here to Pensacola will be \$12.00; to Jacksonville \$14.00; and so on. Tickets good till May 1st.

A CAT WITH SQUIRRELS. - W. T. Royalty of Middleburg reports a remarkable case of the adoption of two young squirrels by a cat. Dr. Drye, of that place, was presented with two very young squirrels; the doctor also is the owner of a cat which is the happy mother of two kittens. He placed the squirrels with the mother cat and she ate them as soon as adopted them and has now as much affection for them as for her own offspring.

ANOTHER old landmark has disappeared. The old swinging sign at the Myers House, which for so many years has "hung to and fro," and was regarded by old inhabitants as the best weather prophet known, was razed to the ground Saturday. Now if the proprietor of this house will show still further his zeal for the public good, he will have the hangings of the old bell oiled, or else have it removed entirely.

FIRE. - A. H. AND L. H. ROYALTY, two brothers near Middleburg, lost by fire last week their house and contents, including all their bedding and clothing, except that which they were wearing at the time. They are both young men and had but recently married—one late in the fall and the other about Christmas, and were keeping house together. This unfortunate occurrence is a sad start in life for the young couples, but we hope, however, that the old adage may prove true in their case, that a bad beginning may make a good ending.

In his report of the Geological Survey and Bureau of Immigration, Mr. Proctor mentions the Swiss and Germany colonies in this county as follows: Swans: 131 persons; farmers and cattle growers from Switzerland; will commence the manufacture of Swiss cheese in the spring. Luther and Highland colonies: Skillful agriculturists from Europe. The growth of these colonies has been phenomenal; they now number 800 persons with constant occasions. They have brought \$225,000 into Lincoln county during the past two years.

CIRCUIT COURT. - When the case of Zale Campbell, the negro barber, indicted for cutting with intent to kill M. J. Steele, was called, his attorney, Masterson, Peyton and W. H. Miller, moved to quash the indictment because no colored men were on the grand jury, but Judge Owlesley, sustained by previous rulings, decided that he had no right to suppose the jury commissioners appointed to select the jury, had failed to do their duty. Exceptions were entered and a demurrae made to the indictment because it failed to state that the knife used was a deadly weapon. It was decided that it was not necessary so to state and then a motion for a change of venue was made, which will be considered Wednesday.

W. H. WITHERS, who killed Ralph Burkett Christmas eve with a rock, was tried yesterday and given two years in the penitentiary. It was generally supposed that Wither-
fords was in a measure justifiable in the act but the proof showed that the killing could easily have been avoided, to say the least. To-day is set for the trial of the McKinney thieves, some half a dozen or more.

MARRIAGES.

Col. Robert D. Allen, of the Kentucky Military Institute, and Miss Minnie Green, daughter of Theodore Green, Esq., were married in Louisville Sunday.

A man and woman were married in Hardin county last week, who had never seen each other till they met at the altar. He was from Kansas and through mutual friends began a correspondence that resulted in their union. They thus lost all the fun of courting.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

The slave factory of the Standard Oil Company, has been closed for repairs.

Work on the Catholic church at Junction City is progressing rapidly and the building will soon be ready for use.

The Danville Literary Club was entertained by Prof. A. B. Nelson. "High license from an ethical stand point" was the subject discussed.

Robert Turner, for violent and abusive language toward another was fined \$10 and John Purnell, for carrying concealed weapon, was taxed \$50 in the police court this (Mound) morning.

Henderson Welegar is in jail crazy from another protracted drunk. This is no new thing; Henderson gets drunk every once in a while and is sent to the Asylum at Lexington to sober up.

For the marriage of Mr. Wm. Christian and Miss Martha J. Alsmen was issued by the county clerk this morning. A few weeks ago Mr. Eras Christian, the father of William, married Miss Cynthia Ann Alsmen, the sister of the lady his son now marries.

Mr. Jones Noakes, father of Mrs. R. S. Maran, of this place, died suddenly at his home in Henderson, last week, of pneumonia, aged 60. He was one of the leading business men of the city and the news says he was possessed of many noble traits of character and was indeed a good and conscientious man." Mrs. Maran was on a visit to her old home at the time of his death and had the mournful consolation of being with him in his last hours. Mr. Maran did not arrive in time to see him alive.

DEATHS.

John W. Robinson, of Cass county, Mo., breathed his last on Friday, 19th Inst.

He was next to the eldest son of the late Jacob Robinson and is the first of the family of nine children to die. He is 58 and the youngest 47. He was an elder in the Christian church and a good man in every respect.

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RELIGIOUS.

Elder J. G. Livingston has accepted a call to preach once a month for the church at London.

The pulpit at the Presbyterian church was tastefully draped Sunday in memory of Mr. James Paxton, who for a quarter of a century, was an elder and a faithful worker in the church. Two new members were received at the close of the services.

It is calculated that the disestablishment of the Church of England would set free funds equal to \$17,500,000, of which, after the payment of all claims by the clergy for compensation and similar demands, there would remain a net gain of \$500,000.

Rev. A. S. Moffett, who has had under consideration a call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Nicholasville, has declined. This is a move which is very gratifying to his church here as well as to the community at large. He is an earnest Christian worker and an orator of much power.

At Sam Jones' Cincinnati meeting \$3,000 copper cents and 28,000 nickels were put in the contribution box. There is no gainsaying the first statement in this paragraph, but it will be hard to make those who know the people of Porkopolis believe that they are so liberal as to give a nickel at a time to the cause of religion.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

Choicest garden seeds in bulk at Hutchings & Chadwick's.

Best Patent flour at lowest price at Hutchings & Chadwick's.

Choice Northern seed potatoes at Hutchings & Chadwick's.

The weather yesterday and last night was poking fun at the early gardeners.

Farmers' supplies and everything in family groceries at Hutchings & Chadwick's.

What was the matter with the boys? When John Menefee drove in town last Saturday they vanished.

Mrs. W. P. Tatam who has been very low for sometime, is reported a little better; Mr. Geo. W. King is thought to be improving.

Mrs. James I. McKinney, Richmond's sweet chirping "Katydids" spent Sunday with her brother, Mr. D. G. Slaughter at Dripping Springs.

The small boy and the colored man have begun the usual pilgrimage to that Mecca, the River, with bait in one pocket and lunch in the other.

Col. Andrew Rice, of Garrard county, spent Saturday and Sunday here. No visitor is greeted with more earnest welcome by all our citizens than Mr. Rice.

J. Will James returned from Florida last week and gives a glowing account of the abundance of game. It is probable that we will lose more of our citizens in the coming fall.

One of our merchants at least has the tact of a salesman, when a parent calls for a small amount of "home made" sugar for his small hopefuls, he does up twice that amount and promises to take back all that is left. Jimmie's a good one.

Crab Orchard has a dandy of the senior type with gray waxed mustache, who poses in the most approved style of the calling and dandies and swings his petit cane and looks afar in that oblivious way so ruinously captivating; but he waded last Saturday when a country belle signified a willingness for him to carry her cloak—that was all too real for the poor seraphic creature.

I was present at the examining trial of Mr. D. G. Slaughter for the killing of John Baker, colored, and have never witnessed a trial where it was clearly in case of unavoidable and absolutely necessary self-defense as was Mr. Slaughter's. No blame will be attached to Mr. S. for his action, and his former patron should feel that with all his labor for their enjoyment and his untiring politeness they can rely on him for the protection due his guests.

Mr. A. C. Sine who has made many friends during his residence here, will move to Dayton, O., or Lexington, Ky., in a few days to the regret of all who know him. Hon. F. F. Bobbitt spent Sunday with friends here, where despite all antagonism shown elsewhere, he is duly appreciated and greeted with a hearty welcome. D. C. Payne, who recently moved to Barboursville, has returned with family and friends during his residence here.

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He was from Kansas and through mutual friends began a correspondence that resulted in their union. They thus lost all the fun of courting.

Mrs. Nora C. Murphy, the youngest and only single daughter of Squire J. S. Murphy, will be married at the Christian church in Danville, this morning. Mr. T. M. Goodnight, of Franklin county, Miss. Nora is a very lovable young lady and the prospective groom is to be congratulated on securing her as a life partner.

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Mr. W. W. Penn, T. P. Agent for the St. Louis Air-Line, will leave on Tuesday for Oxtown, Kansas, Bismarck, Mo., and Houston, Texas, in charge of 30 emigrants from the vicinity of McKinney and Yoeme.

This makes 108 persons that Mr. Penn has furnished transportation for to Western homes during the present month.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

AMONG THE SEMINOLES.

PECULIAR MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE REMNANT OF THE TRIBE.

A Visit to an Indian Camp-Fire—The Peculiarities of Indian Oratory—Narrative of a Day's Experience—Charms of a Chief's Voice.

Ten years ago the writer spent a year in the peninsula of southern Florida. In the inaccessible wilds of the great everglade region there were then existing two distinct tribes of the great Seminole nation of southern Indians.

The largest tribe was Seminole proper, and lived in what is known all over the state as "The Big Cypress," a dark swamp stretching across the peninsula near the northern end of the everglades. There were then several hundred of the warriors of that tribe. The smaller tribe, consisting of some forty or fifty warriors, stood on a reservation near the head of Peace creek and the Little Ochlockonee river. The chief of that tribe was Chipeo.

One night I had an opportunity of making Chipeo's acquaintance at the little trading post where lived a man named Collins, who acted as government agent. We were out at the little store in the dusk of the evening, when suddenly two strapping warriors came striding up to the door, and each threw down his pack of skins, which he had brought along to barter for goods. Both grunted out their salutations in broken English, and seated themselves on a log near the store, which was located near the public road, in the edge of a little clearing surrounded by the boundless forest stretching away for miles and miles on every hand.

1ST SILENCE BY THE CAMP FIRE.

While watching the two savages as they sat in silence around their camp fire, I was a little startled by a deep-voiced "Howdee!" at my elbow, and turning I beheld a tall, muscular man, of commanding appearance, with a rather stern countenance and indescribable air of a man accustomed to command. It was Chipeo. The other two rose at the approach of their chief and saluted him respectfully, saying a few words as possible, and making themselves understood by gestures.

Chipeo threw down a long buckskin bag and began to empty it. What was my surprise to see that the bag contained gopher shells! There were ten or a dozen of the rough-looking old tortoises in the sack, and it must have weighed between 100 and 150 pounds.

The old chief spoke a few words to Collins and myself, and then invited us to take a seat by the camp fire. We did so, and then, at a sign from the chief, the younger of the two warriors, who, as Collins told me, was young Tigertail, a son of the noted chief of that name, arose and began to relate the day's experience in the Seminole language. Collins interpreted portions of it in whispers, and I found that it was quite commonplace, but I can never forget the impression it made upon me, delivered in the manner peculiar to the race.

The warrior stood up, straightening himself to his full height, and with arms folded and head erect, he began to detail the occurrences of the day. The moonlight fell on his handsome features, bringing out every detail of the striking profile which would have made a study for a painter.

In a low, sulky voice he began. First he told of the early start he made, and, by gestures, indicated that the sun was just rising. As he proceeded his voice rose with the sun, and from time to time he raised his brawny arm and pointed to the quarter of the heavens where the sun was at the time the incident occurred which he was then detailing. I was lost in amazed wonder and admiration, but this was only a prelude. His audience showed their attentiveness by occasional grunts, but not a word was uttered until he had completed his tale. At the close he sat down, and the others silently applauded him by favorable comments on his speech.

Then the other warrior, who was called Tuscongee, and who was the rugged centaur of one of the petty clans of the Big Cypress tribe, began in the same manner and repeated his adventures, which were similar to the first because they had traveled together. Collins afterward told me that this young man had been debarred of his chieftainship by a political rival, and had left the tribe and attached himself to Chipeo's band.

THE CADENCES OF INDIAN ORATORY.
When he had concluded, the chief himself arose. I can see him now as he stood there in the moonlight, his manly form clad in a semimavage dress, and his head poised as proudly as any knight of old, and the fierce flashing of his eye as he gazed at the distant lake for an instant, the silvery moonlight adding to the weirdness of the scene. He was then about 30 years of age, and the firm mouth, high brow, nostril and magnificent physique of the man inspired respect in those who came in contact with him.

By the low, soft voice in which he began I understood that he started at the first blush of dawn, fifty miles away, near the shores of the great Okeechobee. His intonation was clear, his enunciation perfect, and the rhythmic melody of his voice reminded me of the distant sound of a finely tuned organ. Slowly he ascended the scale, and I could tell precisely when the sun rose, by the inexpressible tone of gladness in which his language was pitched. Higher and higher grew his voice, and the rare chords and cadences could have made the fortune of the more cultured brother, could he have possessed the power to imitate them.

He told us how he struck a long dry level, and how thirsty he became, and how he searched in vain for a pool or rivulet of water and how he grew fatigued, and the game bag grew so heavy that he bent beneath its weight. How the great drops of perspiration gathered on his brow, and at last with a majestic sweep he pointed directly upward, and at the same time burst into that glad tone again, which indicated that he succeeded in finding water. His voice was now pitched in its highest key, yet there was no harshness or discord in the tones, to jar upon the intensely high strung nerves of the interested listener. There was an instant's pause, and then I could observe a slight lowering of his voice as the sun started in its downward course.

Lower and lower it sank as the sun neared the horizon line, until, depicting his adventures in the darkness, his voice was almost a whisper. But the most wonderful thing was the tone that his rich voice assumed when describing the rising of the moon. I never again expect to hear anything so expressive as the tones of the chief's voice, as he depicted so subtle, so natural, so weird and unearthly, that I could understand him, although I did not know a word of the language. Finally he wound up when he got to the point of his arrival. There were half a dozen complimentary groans, and then he resumed his seat.—Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

The Musician's Favorite Gondola.
Richard Wagner's gondola is now for sale in Venice. It was given at his death to his favorite gondolier, who, finding that all relics of the composer are eagerly sought by enthusiastic Wagnerians, hopes to realize a considerable sum by selling such an important souvenir.—Cor. Inter Ocean.

Free beer is to flow from the monster van at Heidelberg during the fifth centennial of the university.

A LAZY, EFFEMINATE PEOPLE.

Field Sports in the House—Our Ideal of Supreme Comfort—Cremation.

Little by little the American people are learning to take all their field sports in the house when the first white frost comes. Croquet was brought into the parlor ten years ago; then some lazy villain invented the parlor rifle, and all the targets and rifle ranges were brought into the house. Then the ringing steel blades were taken off the skates and wooden castors substituted, and the lake was moved into the house and boarded over with yellow pine. Foot ball, polo, walking matches, target practice, base ball, cricket, all the field sports, have been taken into the parlor or rink.

The horse races will be moved in next. In a little while America will have no earthly use for "out doors," not even as a place to be buried in, because, after we have fence-flowered and roofed over this entire continent, shut out the sky and the air and the sunlight, and have lighted the gas and stirred up the dust and breathed the atmosphere over and over until it can be breathed no longer, it will be most fitting and proper that we should crawl into a cast iron retort and be shoved into a crematory heated "one seven times more than was wont to be heated," and, in dust and noxious vapors and gases, close a life of gradual incineration. There should be a law making it a penitentiary offense for a man to take part in any game inside a roller rink that can be played in the field, in the pure air and the bright sunlight.

Physically we are growing to be a lazy, effeminate people, and unless we are driven out of the rink, we will never feel the turt spring or the snow crunch under our feet. The one great reason why cremation finds much favor with Americans is because our ideal of supreme comfort is to be shut up in a tight box, close to a scorching fire, with nothing to breathe save an atmosphere that will kill 200 acres of grass and a whole forest of trees and flowers.—Burke in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Queen's Picturesque "Beefeaters."

After the Life guards came the carriages of the accompanying state officials, each drawn by four horses, and after them on foot the Beefeaters. These Beefeaters or Buffeters, who with their round paunches and quaint apparel are objects of much wonder and amusement to the stranger, are among the last remaining links which bind the feudal ages to the present time. They have attended on the persons of the kings and queens of England ever since the reign of Henry VII. Among their duties they may be called on to carry dishes to the queen's table, and as late as the reign of George III, at the distribution of the royal alms on Maundy Thursday, one of them is described as bearing upon his head a gold dish containing 15 bags, having seventy-five pennies in each bag, to be given away by the sub-almoner to the king's poor. They may be employed to take care of the royal baggage when the court moves from place to place, and some of them are habitually occupied in showing visitors over the tower of London and in keeping an eye on the regalia.

If we accept the Darwiniian theory that only the fittest survive, the queen's Beefeater must be fit indeed, for they have outlived nearly four centuries, the several dynasties which have occupied the throne since the Tudor times, and even the sound and mean of their original name. Next to the knigs-at-arms, they are the most picturesquely dressed of all the officials of a magnificient royal state so long established that its beginnings are lost in the mists of antiquity.—Texas Statesman.

Familiar Phrases for All People.

A Boston literature contemplates the compilation of a dictionary of familiar phrases. We trust he won't overlook the following:

"Let's go round the corner and take Ruthin?"

"Shut the door!"

"I'll take the same as before, if you please."

"There's that durned bill collector coming again. Tell him I'm not in."

"This is a nice time of night to come home; ain't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Excuse me, please; I'm going out for a moment to see a man."

"Give it just the slightest flavor of nutmeg, please."

"I'm afraid I can't settle that little account to-day. Call on Monday and I'll tell you when to call again."

"Where in—a-hem!—on earth is that collar button?"

"Hojing! Here's a letter my wife gave me to mail three weeks ago."—Boston Courier.

American Papers Given to Lying.

To any one who reads the American paper it is no surprise to come across the most preposterous statements about English matters gravely called as facts. For instance, during the hot weather last summer people were reported dying in numbers in the streets of London; when the prince of Wales was in Ireland, the Gatling guns were described in the streets of Kerry as shooting down rioters by the hundreds; on the occasion of an unusually severe rain in the park, recently, full accounts of the most glowing language between the persons engaged were sent; and hardly a day ago we reprinted an absurd message about the government here having determined on a thorough-going protection policy.

The fact is that the correspondents of these agencies, not being in a position to get early information—which is more difficult in London than in almost any other great capital—simply invent it, and, as a consequence, responsible correspondents, who really do know of news as soon as it is in existence, are considered sadly slow in competing with the unscrupulous news-makers of the agencies.—St. James' Gazette.

Tulpe Gum and Willow Oak.

Considerable attention has been lately directed to the commercial and industrial value at least prospectively, of the tulpe gum and willow oak timbers of Mississippi. After various and thorough tests the first named has been pronounced almost as soft and light as cork, and the whitest timber in the valley. It is extremely light, can not be split, while at the same time it is very tough, tenacious and will bear a heavy strain, its various qualities rendering it specially valuable for bucket-pitchers, trays, ox-yokes, and almost all kinds of water vessels, as well as for many other purposes. The water or willow oak is said to be second only to the live oak, is almost as hard when seasoned as is the latter, and for the rim and spokes of wheels is alleged to have no superior, while for ship-building it is almost equal to live oak in its firmness and durability. Tools have been made of the crushing capacity of this wood and also of its transverse strength, with remarkably favorable results, the published data showing that it is one-third stronger than any white, red or black oak, and only one-eighth less than live oak.—Chicago Ledger.

Reading Those Long, Long Papers.

Mrs Popular (to Professor Pfeffer, who is showing her the paper he is to read before the Scientific club)—And you have to read these long, long papers, and before the audience! How I pity you!

Professor Pfeffer—Oh zat is no much zo pity to haf to listen to ze ozzers.—Harper's Magazine.

Could Not Be Called Stupid.

Esmeilda Longfellow—I believe, Mr. McGinnis, that you think I am a stupid creature.

Hector McInnis—Oh, no, nothing of the kind. Nobody can be called stupid who can so accurately divine the thoughts of another as you have done mine.—Texas Statesman.

Tilden's Cleverness at Repartees.

Mr. Tilden is quite clever at repartees. Dorchester on one occasion said quite boastfully to the governor: "My majority as lieutenant governor was 51,483, while yours was only 50,317." "Yes, but you forgot," retorted the governor, "that I gave you the 50,000, and you got the 1,483 votes."

"All head and tail," is the way little John described a snake.

Idols of a Very Inferior Quality.

An English paper says that the Hindus are again complaining of the inferior quality of idols furnished them by the Birmingham manufacturers. It seems that these manufacturers have been producing such ugly styles of idols that even the most religious Hindu can't worship them with any fervor. Moreover, they are made out of cross-grained, knotty wood, and are painted with cheap mineral paint, which in hot weather comes off when the devotees kiss them. The Hindu is very patient, but it does him ill when the pain of a high price god sticks to his lips. If Birmingham does not manufacture better idols there may be a religious revolution in India.—New York Tribune.

Statistics of Our Oyster Plant.

Maryland has furnished 3,750,000 bushels of seed oysters per annum, which in the Delaware and Long Island sound increase in size so as to make 17,000,000 bushels. We get \$7,500,000 for our export, which in a year totals \$10,000,000.—Baltimore Sun.

The Indians of New Mexico like the idea of bloodhounds being sent in pursuit of them. They shoot the dogs and eat them.

The Capitol at Washington has cost to date a round one hundred million.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

STRAY BITS OF FUN GATHERED FROM THE EXCHANGES.

Don Carlos' Full Name—Familiar Phrases for All People—The New Girl Hangs the Bell—Not Stupid—Divorce in Burmah—Howell's Titles.

This simple little tale, a bit of realism, is founded on "Howell's Titles."

It is not particular as to the chronological order, William Dean Howell's writings might be memorized as follows: At least it would be "A Modern Instance" if "Dr. Brown's Practice" in the "Three Villages" should lead to "A Chance Acquaintance" with "The Lady of the Arrowroot"; and if he should take upon himself "A Fearful Responsibility," "Their Wedding Journey" would be "A Foreign Conclusion," after which they would naturally take their "Indian Journeys"—through "Tuscan Cities," avoiding "The Garrotors"—during the "Indian Summer" in "The Parlor Car," or "The Sleeping Car," of course using "The Register" at the hotel stopping places, at each of which they would take "A Day's Pleasure." They might chance to meet their friends "Abraham Lincoln," "Rutherford B. Hayes," or "Col. Silas Lapham." This would be followed naturally enough by "Venetian Life," where the "Doctor or the Lady," or both, would make their "Suburban Sketches," and write their "Poems" or "Choice Autobiography Essays." All this would provide their farewell to earth, via "The Elevator" to the "Undiscovered Country." Would this suppose to "A Counterfeit Presentment," or "Out of the Question?" Howell could it be?—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Magazine.

Don Carlos' Name and Title.

The Spanish Don Carlos, as stated in late geographic dispatches, has issued a manifesto to the Spanish people in regard to a direct bid for the throne. The San Antonio Express says that his claim consists in the fact that his father, Don Juan, was the brother of Carlos VI, who died without issue.

His main strength lies in the northwestern provinces. His full name is Don Carlos Maria de los Dolores Juan Ignacio Jose Francisco Quirino Antonio Alfonso Gabriel Rafael de Bourbon, duke of Madrid.

When he visited the United States some years ago the steamer trembled in chunks of it for fuel.

Possibly Don Carlos is a relative of that traditional Spaniard who was a nobleman of high degree and happened to be traveling in France. Arriving at a country hotel in the middle of the night, he knocked at the door. The landlord protruded his head from an upper window and asked who was there.

"Don Fernando de Casa Blanca, de Tro Palencia, de todos Los Santos," etc., etc.

"Oh, bother! I haven't got room for this whole gang," said the landlord, banging the window and leaving the man with the long name out in the cold.

Perhaps Don Carlos' long name has something to do with it being left out in the cold. Texas Statesman.

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"Hojing! Here's a letter my wife gave me to mail three weeks ago."—Boston Courier.

A YER'S

Sarsaparilla

of the day." C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H., writes:

"For a number of years I have been troubled with a humor in my eyes, and unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles, am greatly relieved, and believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." R. Harris, Creel City, Ramsey Co., Dakota, writes: "I have been an intense sufferer, with Hydrocephalus, for the past three years. Six months ago I began to use

AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

It has effected an entire cure, and I am now as well as ever."

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